

## Radio Girl

Marshall Crenshaw

Well I don't know what she looks like  
I've never seen her face before  
But I hear her on my radio  
From 1a.m. till 4

She's playing all my favorite records  
She tells me all the latest news  
I take her into my bed each night  
And she rocks away my blues

'Cause she's my girl, my radio girl  
Well sometimes in the middle of the night  
I call her on the telephone  
When I hear her voice on the other end  
I don't feel all alone

Then I ask her to play that old song for me  
This is a man's man's world  
She always plays it right away  
'Cause she's my radio girl  
She's my girl, my radio girl

Hey what's that sound  
What do you call that sound  
I like the stuff you play  
And the things you say  
Oh come on and gimme some rock music  
Or some are